

THE GOAT

"A" "H Q" "B"



ROYAL CANADIAN DRAGOONS

MONTHLY CHRONICLE

Entered at the Post Office Dept. Ottawa, Ont., as second class matter.

Published at St. Johns, P.Q.

Yearly Subscription, \$1.50
Post Paid to all parts of the world



"A"

HQ

"B"

ALLIED WITH 1ST THE ROYAL DRAGOONS.

STANLEY BARRACKS
TORONTO, ONT.

MAY, 1934

CAVALRY BARRACKS
ST. JOHNS, P.Q.

“Save Money Travel by Coach”

PROVINCIAL TRANSPORT CO.,
operates frequent services from
St. Johns to Montreal.

Special Coaches can be chartered for any occasion.

Provincial Transport Co.

1227 Phillips Square,

MONTREAL

With the Compliments of

DISTILLERS CORPORATION
LIMITED

Montreal, Que.



Entered at the Post Office Dept. Ottawa, Ont., as second class matter.

Published at St. Johns, P.Q.

Yearly Subscription, \$1.50
Post Paid to all parts of the world

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor

Lieut. E. W. H. Berwick, R.C.D.
Cavalry Barracks, St. Johns, P.Q.

Assistant Editors:

Stanley Barracks, Toronto, Lieut. J. D. B. Smith

Cavalry Barracks, St. Johns, Tpr. J. Sanders

Stanley Barracks, Toronto, Q.M.S. Doran

Advertising:

Cavalry Barracks, St. Johns, Tpr. J. Sanders

Sub-Staff

Stanley Barracks, Toronto,

Old Comrades Representative: Major E. A. Hethrington

Cpl. J. B. Harrison

Advertising rates on application. Contributions invited.

Cutting from other papers must bear the name of the paper from which they are taken.

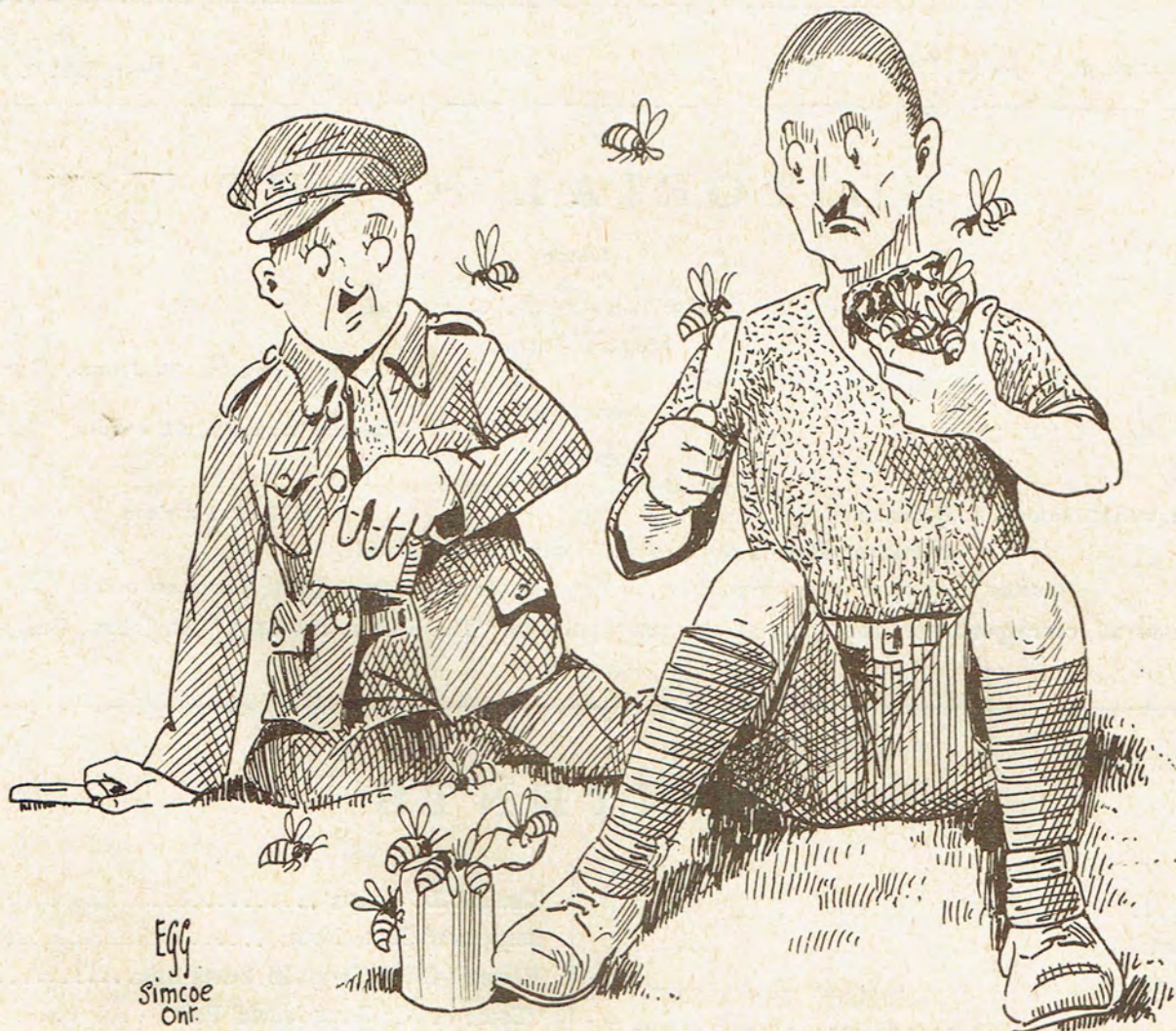
Address all correspondence and make all cheques payable to "The Editor, The Goat," St. Johns, Que.

CONTENTS

	Page		Page
Illustration	2	The R.C.D. Circus	8
Personal and Regimental	3	Sergeants' Mess Notes	9
Presentation of Colours	3	News of Other Days, 10 Years Ago	9
St. Johns Notes	4	"Some of My Four-footed Pals"	10
Basketball Brew	4	History of the Royal Canadian Dragoons	12
Things We Would Like to Know	4	Bytown Bits	15
Glanders	5	Fire for the General	16
Toronto Notes	6	A Few Lines on Table Etiquette	17
Stanley Barracks "Phat" Championship	6	Letters to the Editor	18
Here and There	7	Ode To Harry	18
A Bold Sortie	8	Cartier Saw Another Day	19
		Every Day of the Year is a Holiday	20

PASS THE POZZY

ANOTHER SCENE FROM THAT
"STINGING" SUMMER OF 1915.



Personal & Regimental

ANNUAL DINNER OF THE OFFICERS

Past and Present

On Saturday, April the 21st, the Annual Dinner of the Officers Past and Present of the Royal Canadian Dragoons was held at Stanley Barracks. Those present were Maj. Gen. J. H. Elmsley, C. B. C.M.G., D.S.O., Col. W. Rhoades, D.S.O., M.D.; Lt. Col. W. H. Bell, D.S.O.; Lt. Col. R. S. Timmis, D.S.O.; Capt. C. F. Berteau, Major A. Jarvis, M.C.; Capt. C. C. Mann, Major F. H. Wilkes, Major Hethrington, Mr. H. D. Warren, Major W. Baty, Major T. Moss, Mr. R. S. Myles, Mr. F. A. Warren, Lieut. A. D. Mann, Lieut. H. A. Phillips, Major E. A. Steer, M. C.; Capt. W. E. Gillespie, Capt. W. T. Fortye, Mr. W. A. H. BacBrien, Major N. Medhurst, Capt. L. D. Hammond, Lieut. E. W. H. Berwick, Lt. A. P. Ardagh and Lieut. J. D. S. Smith.

A toast to the Regiment was most fittingly proposed by Major E. A. Hethrington and was responded to by Lt.-Col. W. H. Bell D.S.O. Maj. Gen. J. H. Elmsley, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O. paid a fine tribute to the Warrant Officer and N.C.O's who play such a big part in instructing and assisting junior officers on joining. A silent toast was drunk to the fallen officers of the Regiment Lt.-Col. R. S. Timmis, D.S.O., then proposed a toast to the ex-officers and this was in turn responded to by Col. W. Rhoades, D.S.O., M.C., Major N. Medhurst, Maj. E. A. Steer, M. C. and Major T. Moss, also gave short speeches.

Although the number of officers present was comparatively small, it was agreed by all that this year the dinner was one of the best since the custom of annual dinners was started. Lt. Col. R. S. Timmis received the congratulations of all the officers on the success of the evening. It is hoped that next year we will have more Ex-officers present.

We regret very much to report that Lt. Cl. R. S. Timmis suffered a broken leg during the Eglinton Horse Show, when his horse 'Gold Leaf' fell badly over a jump and rolled on his rider. However, as we go to press, we have a report from Christie Street Hospital, to the effect that he is doing as well as could be expected, and we therefore hope it will not be long before he is back "in harness" again.

We welcome Tpr. Delesluc, back Cavalry Barracks. For the past six months, Tpr. Delesluc along with Pte. Bingham of the R.C.R. who have been Signalling Instructor in Montreal.

All will regret to hear of the passing of Tpr. R. Labelle, who died in Montreal General Hospital on Friday April 27th after a long illness.

Tpr. Labelle, joined the Royal Canadian Dragoons on January 17, in 1931, and it was not until Christmas 1933 that his health started to fail and from then on he got gradually worse.

During his service Tpr. Labelle had made many friends both in the Regiment and in civilian life.

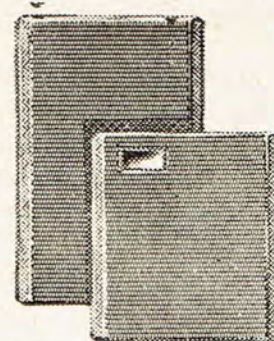
The service being held from his home in Montreal and was attended by fifteen of his comrades representing Cavalry Barracks and host of friends in civilian life who attended to pay their last respects to one whom they had known so well. Our heartfelt sympathy goes out to Mrs. Labelle and family in their sad loss.

Lieut.-Col. J. M. Prower, D.S.O., General Staff Officer, M.D. 4 has been detailed to take over temporary command of Military District No. 5 during the illness of Colonel Benoit the District Officer commanding.

PRESENTATION OF COLOURS

Congratulations are offered to Les Fusilier Mont-Royal on the presentation of their colours, to take place this spring in conjunction

GIFTS FOR MEN



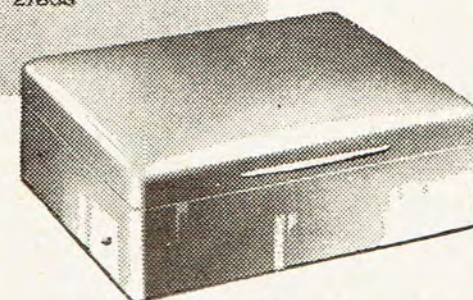
Cigarette Cases
in Sterling Silver
upper, \$25
lower, \$11



Sterling Silver
Cigarette Case,
\$14.50



Silver Plated
Cocktail Service,
\$32.50



Sterling Silver Cigar Box,
\$40

MAPPIN & WEBB

MONTREAL SHOWROOMS: 751 St. Catherine St. West

LONDON

Lancaster 3152

PARIS

tion with the trooping of the colours by His Majesty's Canadian Grenadier Guards.

Les Fusilliers were formed in 1869 and were known as Les Carabiniers du Mont-Royal and later received the numerical title of 65th Regiment. In 1931 they were changed from a rifle unit to a regiment of the line, and as rifle units do not have any, for the first time in their history they were entitled to carry colours.

STAFF CHIEF VISITS JOBLESS CAMP

Major-Gen. A. G. L. McNaughton, C.M.G., D.S.O., chief of General Staff accompanied by Maj. Turner, of the R.C.E., Ottawa, visited the

unemployment camp here on Monday. Expressing himself as keenly satisfied at the condition of the camp, and the excellent record held by the St. Johns branch warmly congratulated Supervisor Lt.-Col. E. L. Caldwell, R.C.D., officer commanding St. Johns Garrison, and Chief Engineer Whitman upon the fine work done by the eighty odd men.

Among other engineering accomplishments by the men are the construction of several new huts, excavating and cementing cellars under the officers block, leveling and clearing the waterfront in and around the old fort, and are now engaged in building a series of duplex dwellings north east of the Orderly Room for the married personnel.



Electricity Transforms the Home

LET US SHOW YOU HOW

Southern Canada Power Company Limited

ST. JOHNS NOTES

Cavalry Barracks, St. Johns has taken on a very attractive appearance this month. Owing to past rains the trees have all come out in leaf, the grass is very green and everything looks very clean and fresh.

S.M.I. Cox was the first one on deck to witness the turning of the first sod for the building of the new quarters for the married crocks. S.M.I. Cox has been waiting for this since 1906.

All is very very quiet around Barracks, since our neighbours the R.C.R.'s left us for that distant land Niagara-on-the Lake on May 9th. They will be joined by detachments from Toronto and London, Ont. for their summer camp where they will remain for about five weeks.

We received a nice letter this month from an old timer Ex-trooper George Brooks, Reg. No. 416. He mentions that while overseas General Turner asked him how old he was and was informed that Mr. Brooks was his batman in 1892 when General Turner was taking a long course. He also mentioned "Teddy the Gray" and expressed a desire to see this old horse when he visits Cavalry Barracks. As Mr. Brooks says they will be 'two of a kind.'

BASKETBALL BREW

By Al. Taylor

As hinted in this column last month your Blake led Blue Boys were exceedingly hard medicine for the other senior squads to take. It is a matter of local sport history that the Hart outfit nosed them out of the play of getting the nod by the narrow margin of one rather juicy basket.

SABOURIN & SABOURIN
Attorneys and Counsellors-at-Law

Tel. 785, P.O.B. 963

25 St. James Street

ST. JEAN, P.Q.

and if you ask Herr Bobby, he'll tell you the basket came after a dribble by young Rollo who whooped the sphere in at the West end basket from an impossible angle. But we didn't ask him as the basket appeared O.K. from this corner.

"Sailor" Lawrence and his merry men, who it is alleged were hypnotized with sweet music from Sailor's "Squeeze box" were not to be denied. After winning an overtime game from the 'grave' crushers' it took them three games to get enough points to beat out the fast fading cardinals and romp home with the bacon. This rather unexpected win came before the Senior R.C.R. Squad had downed the Hart Battery men for the senior title making this an all Army evening, and it can be imagined the ice cream and pop parlors caught hell as did the dairies.

Dropping the first 'Partie' by a score of 26-22 the Blue Dragoons made it even by taking the second fracas by virtue of an early lead steaming home 27-22.

In the third and deciding scrimmage the going was hot any heavy, with plenty of personal fouls being called (that's one of the reasons we didn't add the usual P. F. column on the composite box score). We didn't have enough space at our disposal to take care of em.) The "tall guys" had a slight lead at that hall through baskets by Doherty, Young and Staples. From this point on they were ahead leading 19-14 with three minutes to go. (Syd. Carter who had been given a new outfit, having discarded the swimming suit he played in throughout the season) hit up a merry clip, the soccer star bringing the score to 25 with a series of shots from the child lines to centre. And what a hand the lads brought down. Fouled by the husky guard as the Red Birds flung a sustained attack on the blue basket. Brunton hooped in two or three tosses, then McFarlane tapped a rebound from under the hoop. Pugh scored on a long shot to bring the score to 20-25. Gertie Lewis and Doherty worked their heads off to retain possession of the pill and the gong sounded to give the Drags their first Junior title. All the lads went well, with Young and Doherty carrying the brunt of the attack,

although Hamilton snipped dangerously in the pinches to more than earn his place on the team. Carter and Staples were all the berries on the defence. Hider fitted in well as a playmaking centre. Dunk and Phin gave relief to both forwards and guards. Coach and brainruster Freddy Lawrence can sit back with his pal Mickey [not a Mickey Phinn of Phinn] and gloat over his really fine work in developing a championship squad out of raw material. Of course there is plenty about the cage game the lads forget to learn but they produced the goods which is proof of the pudding. N'est-ce pas?

SERIES SCORING

	FG	FT	Pts
Young, f.	6	2	14
Doherty, f.c.	12	2	26
Hider, c.	4	1	9
Staples, g.	2	0	4
Carter, g.	5	1	11
Hamilton, g.f.	3	2	8
Dunk, f.g.	1	0	2
Phinn, g.c.	0	0	0
	33	8	74

Cardinals

	FG	FT	Pts
B. Campbell, f. ..	5	6	16
Brunton, f.	7	2	16
MacFarlane, c.	9	1	19
MacDonald, g.	3	1	7
K. Campbell, g.	0	0	0
Chabiague, g.f.	3	1	7
Pugh, g.	1	1	2
	28	12	68

The Commanding Officer of a gallant Colonial regiment was giving last minute instructions to his men, all standing at attention. They were a tough looking bunch, and the Commanding Officer, was not an Adonis either. "Now boys" roared the C.O. "here comes the English General to inspect us. Attention—Eyes right—No spitting. And for God's sake, Don't Call Me ALF."

Owner: 'Dont you see that sign, 'No fishing on this ground'?"

Fisherman: 'I'm not fishing on the grounds, I am fishing in the water.'

Things We Would Like To Know.

At Cavalry Barracks

Who is the trooper when asked about loading a machine gun in a recent machine gun class remarked "When the gun is fully loaded there will be two rounds in the face of the instructor". (We wonder whether the Instructor had any say in the matter?)

The trooper who has recently brought out a new 1934 Amendment for a "Vickers" machine gun" in a recent class to the effect, "That there will be three muzzle cups on one gun."

Who was the bright young Brave who when asked to push the boat out in the canteen innocently inquired "What boat?"

Who is the Sergeant who attended the last Sergeants Mess dance and came out in fancy dress?

What one of our machine gun instructors thought when he sat on a chair that just wasn't there in a recent machine gun class."

When they are going to finish putting the sand in the riding school so that Sailor" can give us The Desert Song, that we have heard so much about?

Who is this trooper called 'Gertie'?

The recruit who fell all over himself one night to get in by midnight only to discover that he had a late pass.

What happened to a certain trooper at breakfast one Friday morning when the sergeant cook called out "Anybody else for a second helping of fish? [Somebody will get hurt in that rush one of these days]

Who's the lady? last seen in the vicinity of the park at 3.30 a.m. on a certain May morning heading towards Barracks at a speed that would make Marathon runners sit up and take notice. [It may be just an old India custom.]

Who was the trooper while on gate duty May 11th booked the Squadron out when it went out on a mounted parade.

What the Manager of the Junior basketball team [Sailor Lawrence] said when he received the cup [won by the team] in three pieces ? ? ?

STICK TO HIS FRIEND

Two sailors, one Irish, the other English, agreed reciprocally to take care of each other, in case of either being wounded in the action then about to commence. It was not long before the Englishman's leg was shot off by a cannon ball, and on his calling Pat to carry him to the doctor, according to the agreement, the other very readily complied. He had scarcely got his wounded companion on his back when a second ball struck off the poor fellow's head. Pat, who through the noise and disturbance common in an engagement, had not perceived his friend's last misfortune, continued to make the best of his way to the surgeon. An officer, observing him with a headless trunk upon his shoulders, asked him where he was going.

"To the doctor," said Pat.

"To the doctor?" rejoined the officer. "Why, you blockhead the man has lost his head."

On hearing this Pat flung the body from his shoulders, and having looked at it very attentively said:

"By my soul, he told me it was his leg!"

There was a young lady named Banker

Who slept while the ship was at Anchor

She awoke with dismay

When she heard the mate say

"Now hoist up the top sheet and Spanker."

J. L. PINSONNEAULT,
PHOTOGRAPHER.

Photo supplies,

Printing and developing
for amateurs.

76 Richelieu St.

St. Johns.

Glanders.

By Lieut.-Col. T. C. Evans, M.C.,

R.C.A.V.C.

Glanders is a constitutional disease of the genus 'Equus' which includes the horse, ass and mule. It is communicable to man, cat, dog rabbit and the guinea pig. It is communicated to mice, sheep and goats with difficulty while cattle seem to be entirely immune.

Until the recent discovery of Glanders in Quebec only one case had been detected in the Dominion of Canada in the past two years. This was in Saskatchewan in a civilian horse.

Glanders is a disease of which the Veterinary profession have definite knowledge. Absyrtus, the Greek veterinarian in the army of Constantine the Great describes the disease and recognized its contagious character. Another Greek, Vegetius Renatus [A.D. 381] described it under the name of Malleus Humidus, characterized by a nasal discharge and superficial ulcers.

In 1682, Sollysel, stablesmaster of Louis XIV wrote an account of the disease and admitted the existence of a virus which communicated the disease from an infected horse to a healthy one.

Glanders prevailed in the great armies of Continental Europe and England during the last centuries and was imported into America at the close of the 17th century. In about 1850 it had among the horses of the Middle and Southern States of America. To the best of the writers belief it was first recorded detected in Western Canada about 1875.

The earliest symptom of Glanders is a discharge from the nostrils at first small in quantity but increasing as the disease progresses. The horse may present a slight cough. In well kept horses the symptoms are most insidious, animals remaining in good condition without any increase in temperature or signs of unthriftiness. In such cases the diseased areas, in the lungs are small and according to Miessner healing had commenced to take place. Usually the disease is progressive. This is particularly

true where the tissue of the lung is affected. The ill horse loses condition and the temperature is above 100°F] As the disease gains one by one the different organs of the body become affected. Later the skin becomes involved showing modules on the neck and the inside of the legs. These external manifestations are known as farcy, or "farcy buds."

The cause of Glanders is the presence of a microbe or germ called the Bacillus Mallei. This small organism was discovered by two Scientists named Loeffler and Schultz in 1882. The germ can be isolated and grown outside of the animal body and cultures are capable of producing the disease if inoculated into a susceptible animal. It is easily destroyed by weak disinfectants and the dried discharge from the nose of an infected horse which contains germs becomes non-effective after four or five days. The effect of sunlight is destructive in a few hours. However under damp and dark conditions the germ will remain virulent for several months. The writer has kept living culture at room temperature for over three months without loss of virulence.

Glanders bacilli are destroyed in a few minutes by the action of disinfectants. Creoline or Lysol 2 to 100. Carbolic Acid 4 to 100. Bichloride of Mercury 1 to 1000. Chloride of Lime, Cresoline 1 to 100, are among the most effective disinfectants used.

Glanders is very easily spread from diseased horses to healthy ones. The watering trough is a most prolific cause. Saliva and nasal discharge left floating on the water by a glandered horse; coughing, sneezing and snorting spread the bacillus over stable utensils, saddlery and harness; equipment such as brushes, sponges, etc., easily disseminate the disease.

Diagnosis depends upon definite biological reaction obtained from the carrying out of a different number of tests. The five tests usually applied are as follows.

Blood tests

- 1.—Agglutination.
- 2.—Complement Fixation
- 3.—Conglutination.

Clinical tests

- 1.—Ophthalmic.
- 2.—Subcutaneous.

Owing to the infectious nature of the disease and the fact that it is communicable to man, the policy of the Department is to destroy all cases showing definite diagnostic reactions. Within recent years experiments have been made in Germany for the purpose of finding a cure for glanders but always the attempts have failed. Recently a Russian Scientist attempted to affect a cure by using 606 [Salvarsan] in numerous injections but all his experiments gave negative results.

The Department of National Defence in Canada does not conduct tests for Glanders. By arrangements with the Federal Department of Agriculture tests for the diagnosis of Glanders is vested in the civilian veterinary inspectors. Application for tests must be made to the Health of Animals Branch as the Royal Canadian Army Veterinary Corps are not permitted to carry out these tests on Military Horses.

During the Great War all horses and mules issued to Units in the field were tested for Glanders. No horse or mule was released from Veterinary hospitals or remount depots without the test. The method applied was the intradermal eye test [intradermal palpebral]. This test was accepted as the one which was absolutely reliable, eliminating temperature records.

The procedure consisted of injecting a very small quantity of a special refined mallein into the edge of the eyelid [about one drop]. If the animal is infected with Glanders the clinical reaction is very violent. Positive cases are identified by the injected eye becoming swollen and painful. The degree of reaction leaves no room for doubt because not only are the eye structures swollen but the discharge from the eye is mixed with pus. In strong reacting cases the eyelids are so swollen that they become pasted together with the discharge. In non-reacting cases the eye remains unchanged. The writer applied this test on hundreds of horses and mules during the war and considers that it is equal, if not superior, to all tests applied in Canada to day.

Get it for less
at
BOURGEOIS'
DRUG
STORE.

J. E. Gagnon
Grocer
Butcher

24 Market Place

St. Johns, Que.

Western Beef, Sausages,
Ham, Vegetables, etc.

Beer and Porter

Tel. No. 3

If it's
Stationery
Get it at

H. BERNARD & FILS

52 Richelieu St. Johns Que.

Established in 1876 Tel 65

C. O. Gervais & Frere

Dealers in Dry Goods Groceries,
Hardware, Glass, Oils, Paints
and Cement.
Wholesale and Retail.

GET YOUR DAIRY SUPPLIES
from

Granger Freres

Tel. 162 171-173 Bouthillier St.
St. Johns, Que.

You can depend on first class

Milk, Cream and
Butter

All pasturized

The leading Dairy in the City

The Goat is printed by E. R. Smith
Co., Limited, General Printers, St.
Johns, Que.

Toronto Notes.

We will probably be on our way to Niagara-on-the-Lake by the time this appears in print, although to judge by our news of last month, we might even be on our way back by that time.

We congratulate those candidates for 2nd Class Educational Certificates who were successful in the recent examinations. To judge by the right percentage of successful candidates, the intelligence of the Army is decidedly improving.

Congratulations are also in order to L/Cpl. F. R. Parker, on staging a splendid comeback at the Eglinton Horse Show, winning first place again in the N.C.O.'s and Trooper's Jumping. He, with his now famous horse 'Black Velvet' won this event in 1932.

Tpr. E. W. Douglas gave notice that he is riding 'em just as well as ever when he won 2nd place after a jump off with Tpr. J. H. Davidson. 'Douglas' by the way was 'up' on our old favorite 'Pad-dy' 'B' 112.

Trooper H. Gough spent a few days in Christie Street, and although he is now back with us, he is bemoaning the fact that he was discharged the day before Mary Pickford paid that institution a visit.

Tprs. J. R. Willis and Phil Brett surprised the Sporting Fraternity by winning the Stanley Barracks 'Phat' tournament. They knocked out the favourites, and promoters Messrs. Gilmore and Horan in the first round, and later defeated such Masters of Phat as Messrs. Webb and Worthington, in the final.

Tpr. A. Maddick took his discharge this month, and bid us a fond farewell. We wish him all kinds of luck in his attacks on 'civvie' life, and hope he will find time to pay us an occasional visit.

We still see a lot of ex-trooper. Thomas Duff, late Royal Engineers, who has worn a path in the cement road by his frequent trips in to "look over horses."

Congratulations to our first Love, the First Troop on the occasion of their winning the Squadron Hockey Championship, and finishing first in the troop training. We hear that third troop, holders of the Proficiency cup, are thinking of sending an S.S. to Kingston in an effort to retain possession of this trophy, but then they have held it for so long that most people thought they had bought it.

Tpr. S. W. Bone, "Thidnay" has left us this month, which means one trumpeter less, to disturb the peace and tranquility of our morn'ngs. Best of luck Syd. and we hope we will soon see lots of 'Bone' signs dotting the countryside.

Several parties of R.C.R.'s from St. Johns passed through Barracks on their way to Niagara on the Lake. We believe that they were the same parties who left St. John during the middle of April.

Various signs of Spring are becoming adamant. The cricket mat and nets are out, for we have the whole Barracks to ourselves, and very evening one can see the 'boys' out playing at baseball, cricket and football. A badminton revival is also under way, the gymnasium being utilized for that purpose while the rafters are the cause of much bad language, we manage to get in some strenuous workouts.

The Musical Ride is coming along nicely, and we were really thrilled with our first ring-side view, of the Activity Ride. This Ride, put on by a small band of intrepid riders under the tutelage of Captain G. F. Berteau, is likely to become as famous as the older Musical Ride. The climax of a very entertaining show, is when they ride over jump in half sessions, with a third man standing behind the riders with foot on each horse.

Naturally the chief topic of discussion around Stables at present is about the Ride to Camp. The Squadron has some very successful movements to their credit on the road to camp, the only serious accident which has occurred in recent year being when S.S.M. C. Sayger's charger was badly injured in 1930 and had to be destroyed.

Another welcome feature at the tournament is to be the Tug of War event, the 'Drags' of course have a team entered and are therefore hot favorites to win. We can ever being defeated at the tournament, not recollect any 'Dragoon' team, an dthis year, under the capable coaching of S.S.M.I. J. Copeland, R.C.D., whose tug-of-war teams have consistngtly brought fame to the Regiment are again expected to come out on top. Certainly, to judge by the way they have been altering the appearance of the trees around Barracks, nothing short of a team of six horses is likely to defeat them.

STANLEY BARRACKS "PHAT" CHAMPIONSHIP

They laughd when he sat down to the table, and took the deck of cards in his hands, and the laughter increased to loud guffaws of mirth as he dropped a couple of cards on the floor. But when he pegged 32 on the first trick, the laughter changed to blank looks of amazement, and he was surrounded on all sides by curious spectators.

Which being interpreted means that Joe Willis, that dark horse of No. 10 room definitely placed his room into the Sporting World when, partnered by Phil Brett [of Leading-in-the-Winnah Fame] he won the Stanley Barracks 'Phat' Championship, without any cutting across the boards or back-pegging. His victory is the more astounding in that he defeated such post-tournament favourites as Messrs. Gilmore and Horan, the promoters, and Messrs. Webb and Worthington, the runners-up. Always a modest young lad, Joe merely entered for the fun of the thing, and far from being dismayed when he found he was drawn against the favourites in the first round, he merely pulled his cap slightly forward, and over one eye, and played a steady game, in absolute quiet except for an old query of "Is that your trick Partner," before he laid down the "eighteen wallah" without even a smile.

Interviewed after the final had been played and while he still had the case of beer under the arm, Joe, stepping up to the microphone, and standing on tip-

toe said: "Nothing to it everybody. There was no opposition. Why, when I was in Egypt, we used to spot the Egyptian Stablesman thirty holes and beat them by the length of the Board, and anyway, I did have a partner, or did I?" Nice work Joe, and hearty congratulations.

Here and There.

A short session is in Order this month, as we have been very busy with our kit, and other business of importance.....as we write, we can see from our windows several dandelions and "Please" signs, which, together with the gentle breeze which stirs our scanty locks tells us that Spring is here, and this despite the fact that it snowed on April 12th, and 13th....incidentally, today is Friday the 13th, and so we look for all sorts of strange things to happen before the month is out.....we survived the storm of criticism which was occasioned by our column of last month, and apart from being still a little bit red in the face, we feel none the worse.....our aim, as we have said before, is to please and we hope someone is happy....we held a secret meeting of the Bachelors Club during the month. [of which we have the honour of being President or Grand Bach], and we were disappointed to find that apart from ourselves, and the Mess Room cat, there were no members present.....since this cat recently appeared on Parade at the head of a smart troop of Kittens, she was immediately blackballed from the club. Bull-rushes or no bull-rushes..... we waited for some little time in case some of the other bachelors could get away from their wives, and then we closed the meeting by singing our Theme Song "Those Wedding Bells, etc." and we are forced to admit that our voice broke a trifle as we staggered through the 42nd verse....hastily wiping a tear from our lined and seamed brow, we plunge into the monthly activities.....2nd troop have just about completed their quota of Spring training, and have not only left no stone unturned in an effort to better the record of Der Toid [see issue of February], but have painted them all gold before

putting them back into place 'That's Gold in them thar Stables'....the Paint Panic continues to gain momentum, and we actually hurried back to the drab surroundings of our office after making a search through stables for the S.M. one morning....we feel sorry for the poor "mokes" who have to live amid such splendour, but we guess that they are used to it by now.....it looks nice anyway [from distance]....we hear that one of the troops are thinking of lining the stalls with gold leaf.....We felt quite young for a moment when, upon returning to our room after an unusually hard morning's work, we spotted a note on our kit, [Oh yes, we still have that haversack-cum water-bottle-cum bandolier arrangement behind our bed].....we felt sure that someone had sent us a Valentine, and were rather curious to find out who was the kind person.... imagine our embarrassment then, when upon a closer scrutiny, it turned out to be a Warning Note to wit: Watch your Haversack.... later, after we had cooled off a trifle we felt grateful for this timely warning but although we got a pain in the neck from watching, our haversack never moved a muscle all afternoon.... we were sure that it was at least going to desert..... "Chopper" earned a rather rapid promotion at supper time one evening, but was not long in unmasking the imposter....we hear a story going as usual 'Sharlie' our own Sherlock the rounds about George [the Invisible Man] attending a Masquerade Party dressed as a Razor Blade, and being so much on edge that no one knew he was there....we visited the Empire Theatre one evening in an effort to get some sleep, and are glad to pronounce this show as fit for soldiers....we actually laughed once during a three hour show, but the chairs are very comfortable....we continue to curse and rant at the guy who persuaded us against our better judgement to put anything but the Smith Bros. on one of the Telegram puzzles....we now have five wrong, which we believe puts us right in line for the twelfth prize of one hundred dollars..... Doug [J.H.] claims he made a small fortune while at the Hunt Club by living on good wholesome

SPORTS

KENESKY'S Official Playground CORK CENTRE 12 FS

Ask for special price concession on league adoptions.

**SOCCER
CRICKET
GOLF
TENNIS
FISHING TACKLE**

Write for our illustrated Catalogue, especially mention the Sport interested.

MURRAY and COMPANY Inc.

Sporting Goods
1427 McGill College Ave.
(just above St. Catherine) Montreal

A TACTICAL MANOEUVRE



THE JOCKS
HAD A BRAIN-WAVE



THE GUARDS
CONSIDERED IT GOOD



THE GUNNERS
CAUGHT ON IMMEDIATELY



THE STAFF
APPROVED



THE MOUNTIES
SANCTIONED IT



THE CADETS
WERE AGREEABLE

SO THEY ALL HAD A



MOLSON'S

The Ale their Great Grandfathers drank

and plain fare....nice budgetting Doug.....we have been getting some grand programmes on our miniature radio recently, among them being Bing Crosbie [and Raven], Rubinoff [and Raven], The Boswell Sisters [and Sea-Pea], and The Cruise of the Seth Parker [and Raven]..... with all this entertainment at our elbow [How True?], it is small wonder that we only went out three times during the month.....Stanley, having made a brief visit of weeks has retired again to the Station Hospital, while our old Pal Morton Bone is back with us again.... all, this Spring Weather? makes us wax sentimental [soft music please, from Swea-Pea, who is in charge of the sound effects in this programme,] and we have to remind ourselves at odd times, that this is a column, not a true romance.... we feel sure that this is to be a lucky year for us, as we actually had six right on a football coupon a week ago our previous test had never before been higher than four.....1st troop have just started their troop training, and we once again find ourselves forced to watch.....old age has got us down alright.....and now, hastily closing this rather mediocre account, we leave you to go and indulge in a little troop training of our own....we go to give the bed-strap buckles a short lesson on "Dressing: By the Right: By the left and on the centre..... we'll be seein' ya, and thanks. J. B. H.

A heathen country is one in which the pay-roll can be transported without an armored car.

Trooper: "I like educational training when it isn't over my head."

Sergeant: "That's the way I feel about pigeons."

Tel. 83

ALCIDE COTE, B.A., L.L.B.

Avocat—Lawyer

27 Place du Marche — St. Johns.

A Bold Sortie.

It so happened, that for the nonce, the Leading Troop of Horse, tiring as from a great fatigue of much circling and changing, did decide that they would indulge in a tilt or two in the regions known to all and sundry as Ye High Park. Now, in this Leading troop of Horse, were many young nobles and serfs, who being full of young blood, and being proven men of some worth, hailed such tilting as a rare opportunity to vie, one with the other, in deeds of horsemanship, courage and daring, that it may be said of him later that "He outrode all his Comrades", and indeed they all excelled in every branch of Mounted Sports, such as the Drawing of a small white peg from the ground while moving at the Full Gallop or by guiding their Charges over difficult ground, while they never deter from the given Commands. And so, on this particular Day, the Leader himself a proven man of daring and worth and a fitting example to his Leading troop quoth "To Horse, T. Horse, we will capture yonder ridge, and at no mean pace either." Whereupon there was much joy and jubilation amongst the young bloods who greatly relished such a sortie.

and were firm in their belief that "A charger stumbles not, save that the guiding hand be nervous." Putting spurs to his Charger, the Leader led the way, up the difficult slope, his men vying with each other to be the first to gain the summit that it may after, said of him "fast as the wind, he rideth, and as sure." But, in the Leading troop of Horse were two Senior Men, vested with some authority, but lacking in the spirit of daring and adventure, who, upon hearing their Leaders Cry of Battle were exceeding fearful so much so that their lower lips trembled and they shook at the knees, causing their horses to fidget and so it was that with many an anxious look, and with words of prayer on their lips, that they followed their Leader, but at a measured trot, stopping the nonce, in order to walk ahead of their horses, in case the ground

was not safe, and giving to each other the while, words of encouragement as would lessen their fears. Quick as the passing of time, the leader and his Young bloods had captured the Ridge, and with the lust of battle in their eyes, they waited on the other side, until the lists were called. After the calling of the list it was discovered that the two senior men did not answer "Aye, Aye" when their names were called. Whereupon the leader was deep in thought for some moments, while among the Bloods were many conjectures as to the fate of the lost Two. Quoth, he "Mayhap they have been captured by the enemy, and are even now being put to the torture while another quoth" "Messem they are lost, else in very truth we would have word of them" whilst yet another quoth "Odds Blud, methinks no such luck could be ours, Jock will find them, I doubt not," The Leader, deep in his cups, looked up, his brow furrowed by much thought Quoth he "Go thou, Jock Ruthe, and search well yonder Battlements, returning to us with news of our brethren, although where they can be. I wot not of" and Jock, sensing another opportunity to display his skill in the saddle, put spurs to his Charger, and in a trice was stop of the ridge over which he had just come. He rode along blithely for a moment or two and then stopped suddenly his face overcome with a look of blankness for there before him appeared the Missing two, leading their chargers, and walking like very Pikemen, not using the saddle as befits a man of horse. Soon, all appeared before the young Bloods below, and there was much "Huzza-ing" and "Brao-ing". "A Yorick, A Yorick" shouted some, as the lost several hove into view, and emerged before their astonished gaze. "Silence thou Jack als" quoth the Leader gruffly, "Odds bodkins, and marry me, but 'tis a strange sight which I behove." What manner of Horsemen are these, through whose veins flows milk and water" "To horse, to Horse until we return to our own castle." Whereupon with many a quip and jest the Young Bloods leaped blithely into the saddle, and were away in the homeward direction, conversing amongst

themselves, each sure that he had that day set such an example as would be talked about in tavern and inn for many a long day to come, and that the old adage "An Old Fiddle will only play Certain Music, and that, only at a certain tempo" had again been proven to all sundry. The two Missing Men, in the meantime cudgelling their brains for a suitable explanation as to their reasons for dismounting for they knew well, that there would be much talk made of their conduct.

The R.C.D. Circus.

At the Burlesque Gymkana staged in the Eglinton Hunt Club Arena, April the twenty seventh, the R.C.D. Circus appeared. This year the Circus was composed of Lt. Col. R. S. Timmis, Lieuts. Ardagh Phillips and Smith, Trumpet-Maj. Galloway and Trooper Gough. Unfortunately, during the practices Lt. Col. Timmis and Lieut. Ardagh, were injured and were unable to appear the night of the show. Capt. Berteau very kindly supplied 'Bobs' who is now a real veteran of the sawdust ring and 'the show went on.' The circus met with the approval of the large attendance that filled the Arena and was heartily applauded.

The Toronto Horse Show opened at the Eglinton Arena on Wednesday, May the Ninth and the four days of its duration was the centre of interest among Toronto, horse lovers! The R.C.D. officers N. C.O's and men brought great credit to their Regiment through their achievements in the show-ring and certainly made a fine record. Unfortunately Lt. Col. Timmis, after having won the touch and out stake class on Thursday evening, suffered a broken thigh bone when his horse "Gold Leaf" fell at the Liverpool jump Friday afternoon in the Stake Class during the jump-off for first place.

The following are the results of the various classes:

Lightweight Polo Pony, 3rd Bonnie Queen, ridden by Lt. Phillips.

Polo Pony Hack, 3rd, Bonnie Queen, ridden by Lt. Phillips.

Middleweight Green Hunters 2nd Keodore, ridden by Capt. Bate.

Canadian Thoroughbred Hunters, 2nd Bendore, ridden by Capt. Bate.

Working Hunter, 3rd Ginger, ridden by Lieut. Smith.

4th, Mike, ridden by Lt. Ardagh.
5th, Mussolini ridden by Lt. Phillips.

Hunt Team—2nd Keodore ridden by Capt. Bate.

Bendore ridden by Lt. Ardagh.
Mussolini ridden by Lieut. Phillips.

Unicorn Hunt Team, 1st Keodore ridden by Capt. Bate.

Peggy McNeill ridden by Capt. Mann.

River, ridden by Lieut. Ardagh.

Pair of Jumpers, 1st Peggy McNeill, ridden by Capt. Mann.

River, ridden by Lieut. Ardagh.

Owners Up Competition, 3rd Mussolini, ridden by Lieut. Phillips.

Stake Class, 2nd Keodore, ridden by Capt. Bate.

3rd Mussolini ridden by Lt. Phillips.

\$1000 Special Jumping Stake, 4th Peggy McNeill ridden by Capt. Bate.

\$1000 touch and out stake. Second Night, 1st Holiday, ridden by Lt. Col. Timmis, third, night, 1st Spats ridden by Capt. Bate. Final Night 4th Spats, ridden by Capt. Bate.

Alfred Rogers Challenge trophy, 1st Keodore, 2nd Peggy McNeill

3rd Spats, all ridden by Capt. Bate.

F. P. O'Connor, Challenge trophy, 1st Peggy McNeill, ridden by Capt. Bate. 4th Bendore ridden by Capt. Bate.

Handy Performance Class, 2nd Peggy McNeill, ridden by Capt. Bate.

N.C.O's and Men, 1st Black Velvet, ridden by L/Cpl. F. R. Parker 2nd Paddy ridden by Tpr. E. W. Douglass, 3rd Blackie, ridden by Tpr. J. H. Davidson.

Customer: "What is the price of that hat?"

Clerk: "Ten dollars, Sir."

Customer: "Ten dollars?" Why, there are no holes in it?"

Clerk: "What do you want holes in it for?"

Customer: "So that the Jackass that pays ten dollars for that hat can put his ears through it."

SERGEANT'S MESS NOTES

Toronto

It reported that certain members are in secret training for the forthcoming golf tournament at Niagara Camp, the day is not far distant when we will again be in the land of blossoms.

Sergt. J. Smith is at present visiting in the Old Land and reports a pleasant time. He will return June 16th to take over his duties as chef.

S.M.I. J. Copeland, Q.M.S. F. Oliver and Sergeant Coulter attended the annual Batoche dinner held by the Royal Grenadiers at the King Edward Hotel, May 11th. they report a splendid reception.

S/Instr. Harris has just completed the arduous duties of Ring Master at the Toronto Horse Show. Tpt. Major Galloway, performed his usual musical part as the show also both report the show successful.

We were very pleased to welcome a number of old friends and comrades to the Mess this month, amongst those noticed were Herb. Baldwin, Tommy Atkins, Jim Fletcher and many other old timers, names of which cannot be recalled at the moment.

Members gathered together on the evening of May 14th to bid au revoir to 'Jock' Sutherland who shortly sails for the old country to take up duties more suitable to his needs. A presentation of a set of pipes was made as a small token of esteem from his old comrades.

A social evening is to be held in the Mess for members and their friends and wives May 16th. The Committee reports everything well under way for the occasion.

Ye Asst. Editor is chasing your correspondent for these few short remarks, and being unable to rake up anything further in the way of news will close, hoping that more will be more available in the next issue.

The office boy reports are the S.M. H. E. Karcher is still smiling

and again—we hope to see him recover in the near future.

Q.M.S.I. J. MacLean is coming along rapidly and is able to manoeuvre with the aid of a stick.

News of Other Days, Ten Years Ago.

Items Taken From The Goat of May 1924

N. 102 S/Sgt. W. T. Ellis 'A' Sqn. R.C.D. has been awarded the Long Service and Good Conduct Medal. S/Sgt. Ellis enlisted in the 20th Hussars [Imp]. Feb. 5th, 1905 and served with them until February 4th, 1913. He enlisted in the Royal Canadian Dragoons at Toronto on November 25th 1913 and has had continuous service with us since that date. Passing all the various grades of promotion he finished up in France as Regimental Sergeant-Major and on the post war re-organization was appointed a Sergeant. He is now Regimental Sergeant-Major and on with 'A' Sqn. at St. Johns, S/Sgt. Ellis or 'Nobby' will be remembered by our old comrades for his work on the platform of our smoking concerts and his popular songs 'Would you mind passing the salt. "Drinking drops of gin" etc., are familiar to us all. Here's our congratulations to you 'Nobby' on your long and good record of service.

It is with much regret that we report the wreck of Major Stethem's fine cruiser the 'Sheik'. Major Stethem and Captain Leblanc were piloting the 'Sheik' from Lachine, where it had been laid up for the winter, to St. John on Sunday last.

Comes to Ottawa, Q.M.S.I. T. I. Aisthorpe, D.C.M. M.M. R.C.D. has

been transferred to Ottawa from Kingston and has been attached permanently to the Princess Louise Dragoon Guards.

Q.M.S. [I] Dowdell, R.C.D. and Q.M.S. [I] A. M. Doyle R.C.D. who have been taking a special course at Stanley Barracks for the past few months have returned to St. Johns. It is obvious that they were well fed whilst in Toronto.

'Maggie' and 'Jiggs' the two pit ponies who have been with us since our last visit to Cape Breton were sold at the market in St. Johns last month. When they first arrived 'Maggie' was about six months old, and 'Jiggs' about six months old. During their Army life they have grown into fat heavy ponies, and although they will probably missed their life of ease and luxury and be called upon to do a bit of work nevertheless they have been spared a terrible existence in the coal mines, hundreds of feet below ground with only an occasional glimpse of the light of day.

Mrs. E. L. Caldwell and Master Richard and Kenneth Caldwell sailed for England on the S.S. Minnedosa. They expect to remain abroad for the summer and on their return will join Major Caldwell at Fort Osborne Barracks, Winnipeg.

Major Stethem left his car standing outside the Mont Royal Hotel the other evening and on returning to it found the radiator a rug and several other moveable parts missing. So far our local detective agency has been unable to locate the missing articles.

Smile and the world smiles with you.

Snore and you snore alone.

Officers and men

support an old comrade by purchasing your
drugs and toilet articles at

REGNIER'S Drug Store

Richelieu St.

Phone 582

St. Johns

"Some of My Four-footed Pals."

By Major H. Hume Pollock,
M.C., R.A.

From "Our Dumb Friends' League Bulletin."

I want to tell you, this month, about some of my horses in France and Flanders. I had one horse which went regularly in one of my teams (Artillery). He was quite blind, and I do not remember how he became blind; but I had him for some considerable time and he was a very dear creature. I am convinced he was absolutely happy. According to orders a blind horse should be sent to the Base and destroyed there, but it did not seem right to send Billy away when he seemed so happy. I would go down my lines and, when I was getting near to where he stood, I would call him by name and he would nose about in space, as much as to say 'where are you?' We would then talk to each other while I rubbed his nose. He was a dark brown and always in good condition: had he been in a poor condition one might have suspected he was worried and fretting, but his hard muscles and silky coat told of contentment. I was very fond of Billy—and, indeed, of all my 'children' as my General called them—and I determined he should receive extra care, so I told my Sergeant-Major he was always to have the same horse as his mate in his team and always the same driver. He would know his own horse pal by scent and his driver by voice: both of these points were very important—given these he would know that everything was "all right." Also I said he was not to go out at nights because in the dark there is always a little stumbling here and there—even on the roads—and that would upset him.

War is full of great sadness, and it hurt me to mind that I was not always to be his guardian. As hostilities drew on so the number of horses decreased and, since I was doing ammunition supply at that time, I had, from time to time, to send horses to Batteries and to take mules from Remounts to fill up. (Mules are very charming and loveable animals as

I told you earlier in 1933, but, somehow, in my old love for horses I put them first in my choice.) The day came, therefore—and I had foreseen it—when my horses had become so few in number that I had not many left. At last an order came to send my last horses and I had to take the same number of mules instead. I knew enough of War not to let Billy take his chance in another unit. However much one entreated his new O.C. sooner or later it must mean a different pal for his mate in the team and it would at once mean a different driver, so I did what I thought was the kindest thing—I asked the Veterinary Surgeon to certify him blind and have him sent to the Base where I knew he would be sent over the Great Divide by the aid of an instant and humane bullet. He would be saved going through all the horrors and discomforts of War in strange hands. One has a terrible lot to look after, and life is intensive in a campaign, so it follows that only a true and born horse-lover can care for a blind horse under such conditions. That is where animals are often better off than human beings: if love and care predominate the owner can arrange for an instant and painless "Good bye" (or let's hope it is 'Au Revoir'), and they are spared pain, discomfort and lingering. So this four-footed soldier was sent to the Base—I am sure I was right.

Dear old Billy! I wish all horses in the War had had such an end as you had!

Another great friend of mine was Minnie. She was quite a small mare, and how she ever managed to join up in the Royal Artillery I shall never understand. She was only about 14.1 hands (I hope you all know what a 'hand' in the measurement of horses is—It is 4 inches: when you get used to it you can make very good guesses "how high a horse stands" She was a chestnut and as strong as an ox and a great favourite with all of us. She was always supposed to have come out of a milk cart in Battersea; anyhow she was eager to serve her King and Country because directly she heard that War had broken out she came to our Headquarters and was one of the first to arrive. I knew her all through the War. On one occasion there had been a re-

organization of horses, etc, and in the general changes my trumpet-cob was taken from him. He was very sad, poor fellow, as well he might be, or anybody might be, when a four-footed pal is taken away. I was sorry for him, but I had noticed that Minnie had become my property in the changes, and I said 'I'll give you Minnie to ride' his face brightened up and I think (as we so often feel ourselves) life started happily again for him.

In course of time, I had to take some horses belonging to another Division: these were to fill up my ranks which had been decreased (through illness, etc.). When one has to take over some of another Division's horses they always leave you their worst! But this Division made a mistake because among the lot they left was another little fellow about the size of Minnie and a splendid little gentleman he was. I decided that he and Minnie should pal up and stand together and so they did. We called him Martin—Martin and Minnie! He was the same colour and they were a happy pair. Although neither was big enough to be in a team I always had a few light men who could quite easily ride either of them. Natty little warriors like that are very useful: they turn very quickly: are splendid for messages, etc., and they eat less than the larger horses. You will see, therefore, that if they required less corn I could give their overflow to horses which required more corn. Just therefore as I had some rather small ones I also had some rather large ones, and the small ones were able to spare some of their ration to help the larger ones. It is very important—that feeding business—one wants to study the needs and likes and dislikes of one's horses and arrange their feeds and other things for their comfort and happiness. It should all be written out and posted in the 'stable' and strictly adhered to.

Since it is Christmas time you would like to know of our happy Christmas of 1916. We were behind Ypres and I borrowed a large Y. M.C.A. hut for our Christmas Dinner (it was sort of 'arranged' that there should be little or no fighting on Christmas Day) and I had arranged for extra plum-pudding and extra meat. We had

such a happy evening—about two hours—I was just at it were 'father' to my men and not their officer. But before Christmas Day—and here you must prick your ears—I suddenly remembered "My poor horses! we have nothing extra for them"—so I sent the mess cart and Peggy—Peggy always drew the mess cart—into Poperinghe and told the orderly to bring back an apple for each of my horses (and mules, of course); it would mean about 300 apples and it was my little Christmas Box to them, and there was not much doubt that I was the happier of the two. I wonder if any other horses had an apple on Christmas Day at the Front?—I hope so.

A SPORTS EDITOR REPORTS

A WEDDING

On Friday afternoon, teams representing the Jones and Smith families met at the Methodist Church. The Reverend Mr. Blah acted as Umpire. Miss Jones took the field first, followed by Mr. Smith and his hefty henchman. Smith made a flying tackle and got Jones around the neck. The umpire separated them and began to read the rules to both parties. After this formality, Smith made a determined dive into his pocket and produced a ring which he firmly fastened to Miss Jones' finger. At this stage of the game Smith and Jones made a dash down centre ice and reached the doorway in time to receive a volley of rice. A well timed shot with a boot caught Smith unawares and he staggered for a second but soon recovered. The Jones' were declared the winners and the former Miss Jones led the half dazed Smith to a waiting car. On the whole the game was a knock-out, although Smith was clearly at a disadvantage.

"There's a wonderful echo around here," said the guide; now you just stand here and shout:—"Two glasses of beer."

"The stranger shouted and said 'This may seem very funny but I don't here any echo.'"

"Oh well, it doesn't matter," said the guide, "here comes the man with the beer."



SO BIG...

is the sale of Turret Cigarettes that we don't have to exaggerate the story of their mildness and flavour. When YOU start smoking Turrets you, too, will discover what has made Turrets the largest selling cigarettes in Canada — and you'll enjoy them as much as other Turret smokers do !



Save the Poker Hands

Quality and Mildness
Turret
 CIGARETTES

History of the Royal Canadian Dragoons.

Compiled by the late Maj. T. A. James, R.C.D. and verified and edited by Mr. R. C. Feathers-tonaugh.

Part XI

Canadian Cavalry Brigade Special Squadron

Upon the departure of Lieut.-Col. MacDonald's dismounted battalion on March 22nd, the remainder of the Brigade marched at 8 a.m. by way of Guivry, Beaugies, and Appilly, to Varesnes, where the horses which had left with the dismounted party rejoined.

Next day at 9 a.m. the Royal Canadian Dragoons received orders to supply one officer and fifty men immediately to form part of a special mounted squadron from the Canadian Mounted Brigade. Lieut. Cunningham, and fifty other ranks reported to Brigade Headquarters at 9.45 a.m. and joined the Canadian Squadron, under the command of Lieut. Col. Stevenson, Fort Garry Horse.

The part that this squadron then took is revealed by the following extract from Lieut.-Col. R. W. Paterson's narrative.

On March 23rd Harman's Detachment formed including mounted detachment of the 3rd Cavalry Division, composed of Canadian Brigade Staff; 150 from 6th Brigade, under Major Watkin Williams. 150 from 7th Brigade under Capt. Parbury; and 200 from the Canadian Brigade, under Lt. Col. Stevenson. Marched to Guivry and Berlancourt. Received orders to proceed to Ugnay and connect up gap between 14th and 18th Divisions near Laneuville. At that point found General Seymour with dismounted party. Ordered to return to Berlancourt.

At 6 a.m. March 24th, received orders at Berlancourt to push forward in the direction of Cugny in support of retiring Infantry. On reaching Villeselve, infantry line had retired. Cavalry was pushed forward and line re-established from Beaumont, to neighbourhood of Eaucourt.

Were ordered to withdraw to support the French Division but

infantry line again retired on withdrawal of cavalry. General Harman ordered return of cavalry to restore situation. The 7th and Canadian Brigades were sent mounted around the Southern side of Villeselve and established a line from Beaumont, which was held a mile North-West of Beaulieu. The 6th Brigade Squadron, under Major Williams, was sent through the German lines, then swing right handed in a North-East direction along their line, using the sword only. This was done successfully, and the charge was continued to the second class, road running from Villeselve to Hill 81, from which point communication was obtained with the left of the Canadian Brigade.

In this charge, one hundred prisoners were taken, and between seventy and one hundred of the enemy were sabred. The losses of the squadron were seventy three, out of a hundred and fifty, but the manoeuvre gave the infantry renewed confidence and they pushed forward to a line from the outskirts of Golancourt almost to a court, including Hill 81. This re-establishment enabled the remnants of two battalions which had been fighting near Cugny to retire on Villeselve, at which point there were re-assembled and sent back into the line.

When the Cavalry withdrew, the French retired from the line of the Canal across the Noyan-Roye road and on orders from Gen. Harman, the 2nd and 3rd Division mounted detachments advanced, mounted, to restore the situation. This was done successfully by moonlight.

On the 26th, orders were received for the 3rd Division Detachment to push the enemy out of the Bois des Essarts, and from Mour Porquericourt, where they had obtained a footing and to connect up from Charbonneaux Farm to Pitman's Force supposed to be in the neighborhood of Dives le Franc. This was done successfully, the attack being made by the Canadian Brigade, and a portion of the 7th Brigade dismounted. The 3rd Division now dismounted, and fought a rearguard action on foot gradually retiring on Cuy.

On the 27th the Canadian Brigade Detachment rejoined the Brigade at Venette, and ceased to form part of Harman's Detach-

ment.

In the fighting described in Col. Paterson's narrative Lieut. H. D. Cunningham, M.C. R.C.D. was reported missing believed killed and this gallant officer was never heard of again. Twelve other ranks had also become casualties before the detachment rejoined the Regiment at Arsy on March 27th.

The Canadian Cavalry Brigade

On March 23rd, 1918, the Canadian Cavalry Brigade, less the Special Squadron, marched at 3 p.m. to bivouac at Carlepont. On the 24th, sixteen remounts were received by the Regiment from the Royal Engineers and Essex Yeomary. Eight other ranks of the Royal Engineers were retained to ride some of the horses and these men remained with the Regiment until April 1st taking part in all operations up to that time, and suffering losses of two killed and two wounded.

On March 25th the Regiment received orders to mount every available man as a fighting force, to move at half an hour's notice and to leave all spare horses with 'B' Echelon. Similar parties from each Regiment of the Brigade were provided and formed into a unit, under the command of Lt.-Col. C. T. Van Straubenzie, Royal Canadian Dragoons, and this force moved on the early morning, of the 26th to a point immediately North of les Cloyes, near Sempigny, to support the French, who were holding the crossings of the river Oise. A patrol of one hundred men, under Capt. R. B. Nordheimer, R.C.D., was sent to Sempigny with instructions to hold the river crossings there.

March 26th, 1918

Major Timm's and the party from the dismounted battalion rejoined the Regiment at Sempigny at 10 a.m. Their casualties had been 15 other ranks killed; 5 missing, believed killed, 8 wounded and missing; 13 missing: Lieut. Gwynn and 48 other ranks wounded.

Lt.-Col. Van Straubenzie's party also rejoined and the Regiment and the Brigade were reformed, the Brigade under Brig. Gen. J. E. B. Seely, C.M.G., D.S.O. The Regiment remained saddled up all

night, but was not called upon, although a patrol of 100 men, under Capt. Leblanc, was kept on duty at Sempigny.

March 27th 1918

In the morning the regiment marched with the Brigade via Compiègne to Arsy, where the Canadian Cavalry Brigade was attached as an extra brigade to the 2nd Cavalry Division. At 5 p.m. the mounted detachment that had been operating with Herman's Force rejoined at Arsy.

March 28th 1918

The Brigade marched at 6.30 a.m. orders having given notice that the enemy had broken through at Montdidier and that a position was to be taken up on the high ground North-East of Lieuvillers. On arrival, it was found that the French had restored the situation. The 2nd Cavalry Division was there, upon placed under orders of the 3rd French Army.

The Brigade marched, to Bois de Montigny, arriving at about 10.30 a.m. At 11.30 the Brigade was ordered to march as quickly as possible to Welles-Perennes, to prevent an enemy column then advancing from Montdidier, from establishing positions in a breach between the British and French Armies.

On arrival at Welles, it was found that a French Division with headquarters at Broys, had extended its line thus linking up with the British.

Patrols were immediately sent forward to the North and North East. Under orders from the French Corps, the Regiment placed the village of Welles in a state of defence, the horses being sent to Sains Morainvillers. For the re-

Tel. 931

DR. GERALD CAZA

Chirurgien-Dentiste
Surgeon-Dentist

216 Richelieu St. — St. Johns.

D'j'ever ?



D'JEVER?— WHILE THE FAMILY GENTLY SLEEPS,—



DOWN THE STAIRS HE QUIETLY CREEPS,—



INTO THE KITCHEN HE GOES OF COURSE—HE WANTS A SANDWICH AND A GLASS OF BLACK HORSE?



MAN! D'JEVER ENJOY ANYTHING BETTER IN YOUR LIFE?

just say "Dawes BLACK HORSE Ale Please"

mainder of the day the Brigade remained in support to the French neighborhood of Wells.

March 29th, 1918

Orders at about 2 p.m. instructed the Brigade to move at 3.45 p.m. to Jumel. the Brigade, together with the 2nd Cavalry Division, having been released by the French and placed at the disposition of the Fifth British Army. The Royal Canadian Dragoons' horses being at Sains, the regiment could not move with the Brigade, but marched independently to the Bois de Guyencourt, where it rejoined the Brigade and went into bivouac at Midnight.

March 30th, 1918

The regiment stood to at dawn on the 30th, prepared to move at 6.30 a.m. for mounted action. On passing the starting point orders were received that all move-

ments were postponed for two hours. At 8 a.m. orders were received to move at once, the following information and orders having been received by the Canadian Cavalry Brigade from the G.O.C. 2nd Cav. Div;

The Germans have captured Mezieres and are rapidly advancing on Amiens. The Canadian Cavalry Brigade will cross the Noye and Avre rivers as quickly as possible and engage and delay the enemy.

In accordance with this order. General Seely issued instructions for the Brigade to move at once across country from Remiencourt leaving Bois de Sencat on the right and to endeavour to force a crossing at Castel.

The following extracts from "Canadian Cavalry Brigade Narrative of Operations" describe the events that followed;

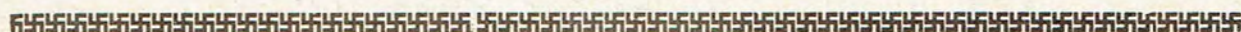
The crossing at Castel was unopposed and the Brigade proceeded due East to the Northern extremity of the Bois de Moreuil. At that point, considerable machine-gun and rifle fire was encountered coming from the Northern face of the wood. It was apparent that retention of this wood by the enemy, giving them direct observation on the whole of the valley leading up to Amiens, might be fatal to Amiens and the main line railway to Paris. The G.O.C. accordingly decided to attack and take the wood. The Royal Canadian Dragoons who were leading were ordered to send an advanced guard squadron, commanded by Capt. Nordheimer, at a gallop to clear the north-western corner of the wood. The second squadron commanded by Capt. Newcomen, also mounted, to

the south-western face of the wood, with the object, if possible of gaining touch with Major Timmis' squadron at the extreme southern corner of the wood. The third squadron, by Major Timmis, was ordered to gallop around the North East Corner of the wood up to the southern corner. Capt. Nordheimer's squadron, although exposed to very heavy rifle and machine-gun fire passed through the north-west corner of the wood, and established themselves in the wood being joined by the Lord Strathcona Horse later Captain Newcomen's squadron penetrated halfway to the South-West face of the wood, where they found heavy machine-gun fire directed upon them by the enemy, between Morisel and Moreuil. They turned into the wood and established them-

MONARCH BOTTLING WORKS

Manufacturer of Ginger Ale, Cream Soda and Mineral Water, &c., &c.

On Sale at the R. C. D. Canteen.



St. Johns Beer Depot.

FRONTENAC BREWERIES LTD.

The English Ale at its best, and the Troopers' favourite,
supplied to the R. C. D. Canteen by

Telephone 181.

2, Jacques Cartier Street.

selves there. Major Timmis' squadron met with considerable opposition and wheeled to the left suffering heavy casualties. Lord Strathcona's Horse (Royal Canadians) were then ordered to send one squadron to pass around the north-eastern corner of the wood at a gallop, in support of Major Timmis, whilst the remaining two squadrons of the regiment advanced to the attack dismounted on the Southern face.

Captain Nordheimer's squadron got into the wood and engaged the enemy in hand-to-hand combat. Many of the enemy were killed, all refusing to surrender, but a large party, estimated at about three hundred, retired from the wood South of the point where Captain Nordheimer's squadron had entered it. The party were charged by Lieut. Flowerdew L.S.H. and many were killed with the sword, although they ran to meet the Canadians with the bayonet and showed no sign of surrender.

Fierce hand to hand fighting ensued in all the north-capture of this portion of the sulting ultimately in the complete capture of this portion of the wood and the killing of all the German garrison. The resistance of the enemy was most stubborn. One badly German, shot through both legs and stomach, refused to allow the stretcher bearers to move him, saying he would sooner die uncaptured. Meantime Capt. Newcomen's squadron were held up half way down the western face of the wood, and the enemy still held out in some strength in the southern portion of the wood. A squadron of the Fort Garry Horse was sent to re-inforce Capt. Newcomen, and a second squadron of the same regiment was sent across the river to enfilade the enemy from the high ground above Morisel.

By 11 a.m. the attack having started at 9.30 a.m. the whole wood, except the extreme southern point, was in possession of the Canadian Cavalry

Brigade. The losses were severe most Regiments having lost from one third to half their officers and a similar proportion of their men, and it would have been impossible to hold the wood but for the prompt arrival of Gen. Bell-Smythe's brigade who reinforced our weak points and bore the brunt of the fierce fighting later in the day on the western face of the wood. In spite of repeated counter-attacks by the enemy, the wood was held by the Cavalry until 2.30 a.m. the following day, March 31st.

As a result of the fighting on March 30th, which Sir Douglas Haigs despatches describe as "a brilliant counter-attack carried out by the Canadian Cavalry Brigade, supported by the 3rd Cavalry Brigade," the Royal Canadian Dragoons suffered the following casualties; Lieut. A. V.S. Nordheimer and 19 other ranks killed; 3 other ranks wounded and missing 19 other ranks missing; Lieut. Price, D.S.O., M.C., Lieut. Crerar, Lieut. LeMesurier

and 49 other ranks wounded. Lt. LeMesurier died of his wounds later.

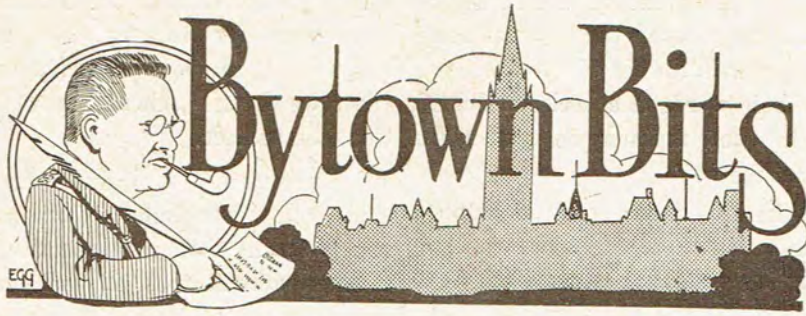
March 31st 1918

The Regiment was relieved by infantry of the 8th Division at 1 a.m. and marched to bivouac in Bois de Sencat. There was heavy rain all day, as on the preceeding day. Regimental Headquarters was shelled out of Castel where it had remained. The unit stood-to until 7 p.m. ready to support the infantry but was not called upon. At 10 p.m. orders were received that the Brigade would make a dismounted attack on Rifle Wood at Daybreak.

TIS THE IRISH IN HIM

Trooper: "Did you ever see such a cold summer as this?"
Sapper: "Yes, I have."
Trooper: "When."
Sapper: "Last winter"

It's not what you'd do with a million if you had it, But what are you doing at present with that sixty cents that you've got.



Fire Salute—On the 24th anniversary of the accession of His Majesty King George to the throne the 1st Brigade C.F.A. fired a salute in Ottawa.

Spring Training—All units of the Ottawa garrison are hard at their annual training and five nights week the various armouries are filled with young bloods aspiring to be soldiers and old sweats trying to forget that they ever were. The various commanding officers are well pleased with the class of recruits that are presenting themselves and all look forward to a banner year. The annual grants have been announced and both the Princess Louise Dragoon, Guards and the 4th Hus-

sars have a fairly decent amount awarded them which will enable a good sized quota to do at least a week under canvas. The 3rd Machine Gun battalion will do their annual training at Connaught with the Kingston and Peterboro companies and a good workout is expected. Both the Guards and the 3rd Divisional Signals have new commanding officers who are busy whipping their commands into shape and reorganizing. Among the retirements from the former unit is that of Captain W. F. Arthurs who has been paymaster since the reorganization of the unit in 1920. His successor has not yet been named. In the 3rd Casualty Clearing Station Lt.-Col. W. A. Burgess has retired his place being

taken by the appointment of Maj. George Howlett with rank of Lieutenant Colonel. He will be remembered at St. Johns where he was Medical officer about ten years ago. He joined the old 2nd F.A. in 1909 and served with it until 1914 when he went overseas with the 2nd Field Hospital and served until the armistice.

Flying Operations—Much interest is being evidenced among the members of the Ottawa Flying Club in the proposed formation of a squadron of the N.P. Flying Corps. These units have recently been organized in other large centres and at a recent meeting in Ottawa over fifty flyers and ex-flyers were present. The personal includes about 150 with two officers and six other ranks from the P.F.

The Tattoo—Last fall a very successful military tattoo was put on by the members of the garrison in aid of the Shelter of the Ottawa Branch of the Canadian Legion. With the co-operation of the unit

of the city and Hull it is now proposed to put on one in September. Three evening and one matinee performances will be held.

Annual Dinner—The officers of the 4th Hussars of Canada held their annual dinner on the evening of May 12th at the Chateau Laurier, Lieut. Col. E. A. Devitt presided, the guest speaker being Major General J. C. MacBrien, Honorary Colonel of the unit. A large number of guests were present including Major General D. M. Ormond and representative from other units.

Gets Promotion—S.M. Major Alex Kerr, B. Sqn. P.L.D.G. has been promoted to Regimental Sergeant Major in place of R.S.M., A. Gabbard, who retires.

Sympathy—The many friends in Ottawa of Lt. Col. R. S. Timm were very sorry to learn of his accident and hopes are being expressed on all sides that he will make a speedy and lasting recovery.

Do you drink plenty of Milk?

Milk is one of the most nourishing foods obtainable and should be included in the daily diet of every person. Drink at least a quart a day of milk which you know to be pure, rich and wholesome for.....health!

City Dairy

Spadina Cres.,

Toronto.

Kingsdale 6151

ALWAYS

A graduate in charge, at your service.

REXALL DRUG STORE

Giroux & Poulin, Enrg.

Tel. 35 55 St. James St.
St. Johns, Que.



SPORT!

Geo. St-Germain
has a complete assortment
of

SPORT SHOES

in the latest novelties:

Badminton Shoes

Football Shoes

Basketball Shoes

Baseball Shoes

Softball Shoes

Yachting Shoes

Bathing Shoes

Golf Shoes

You can also get all kinds of necessary polishes for shoes in all colours of leather.

GEORGES ST-GERMAIN

Courtesy, Service and Satisfaction always rule.

Wholesale & Retail

(In front Imperial Theatre)

Richelieu St. St. Johns

Fire For the General.

Extract from "Punch"

Generals are not what they were. I mean, in the old days, when a rare and valuable officer like a General decided to inspect our barracks, we could usually ascertain whether he was the kind who wanted to find everything just wrong, or wanted to see soldiers at work or at play or not to see see soldiers at all; and we could lay our plans accordingly. But nowadays we never know what they're going to do next. They're modern. They have inhibitions, complexes and repressions. Most difficult people.

We were inspected the other day by General Sir Spurde Feele Boote. He, we at once found, possessed a fire complex of such virulence that he should have been under treatment by a pyropsycho-analyst. He buzzed around and round the barrack fire-station like a fan round a film-star and patted lengths of hose and insisted on having 'Clock's Hydrant tested [total bag, a quart of rusty water] three dead newts and what looked like one of Private Barrel's socks with the result that by the time we had got to the Headquarters Offices we were all on the jump if any one struck a match fifty yards away.

The Headquarters Offices are a big block, full of offices, officers office clerks, orderlies and enough military documents and files to organize a paper chase from Haversham to John o' Groats, which wouldn't have been a bad thing to do with them either. Here the General went into the matter of Fire Orders. He looked all round the Adjutant's office and said suddenly, "What would you do if you had a fire here now?"

"Try to put it out, Sir," replied the Adjutant briskly.

For a moment it looked like being a pretty close thing for the Adjutant. Luckily he was able to explain that all instructions about fires began with that extortion—ever since private Butt, who is not so bright, spent a precious ten minutes trying to get through to the barrack fire-brigade office on a defective telephone, while what had begun as a small smoulder developed into a big bright blaze.

"In the event of a fire in this building" began the General again slowly with the air of one using two syllable words to a backward child, "In what manner do you warn the others?"

The Adjutant cast a helpless glance round to see if he could see any Fire Orders anywhere, then pulled himself together and showing a flash of those qualities that enabled him to remain for two years as Adjutant to a human detonation like Colonel Howitzer.

"I instantly tell the orderly officer to deal with the situation Sir, while"—he coughed modestly—"I save the confidential files."

At this point Lieut. Holster began to sidle out of the door. Lt. Holster was orderly officer. He too soon gave us reason to be proud of what the manual calls the resource and initiative of junior officers; for detected by the Adjutant and questioned by the General, he explained that the Orderly Officer at once informed the R.S.M. [who at the moment was just outside the door] to take the necessary steps.

"What steps", asked the General. Holster choked the obvious answer, "Pretty quick ones," and said "Steps to warn those in the building to get out, Sir."

"Well, man, what steps are those?" pursued the General who, had it been a game and he not a General, would have been considered to be losing all along the line. "Have them taken now."

With a sigh of relief Holster summoned the R.S.M. who entered, saluted like a whole march past and as good R.S.M.'s will practically took charge of the whole proceedings. "The Alarm Sir," he said benignly, "is given by blowing a whistle kept handy in the office." He half closed his eyes and adopted a recitative tone. "On—hearing—repeated loud—shrill—blasts—on—a—whistle—indicative—of—a—fire—all—troops—within—earshot...." When I tell you that at this point the General interjected, "Where is the whistle"—you will see what we were up against.

The R.S.M., however, is a great man. With the air of one humouring a child he unhooked a whistle from a nail on the wall, and handed it to Holster, who saluted and handed it to the Adjutant, who to tell the truth, had

often wondered what the blazes it was there for anyway. He displayed it to the General, and that, we thought, should have settled the matter.

Unfortunately it didn't. As I said, you never know where you are with the modern General. He reached across, took it and blew into it.....

Nothing happened. Not even—unfortunately—to the whistle. He blew again. Still nothing, except a slight reddening of the imperial face. The whistle seemed to be merely a blank, possibly for ceremonial purposes. The Adjutant had a go and then passed it to Holster, Holster, however, with the simple faith of a young subaltern in an experienced warrant-officer, simply handed it to the R.S.M.

The R.S.M. blew sharply into it. It gave an eerie sort of death rattle, which was an advance on its previous form, but as a warning signal, just a mess. Anyone within earshot would have been more frightened of the whistle than the fire. But an R.S.M. of course is unconquerable. He took it from his mouth, gave it a look before which even Sergeants have quailed and put it back. This time he didn't just blow he BLEW.

The death-rattle broke into the gurgle, what appeared to be a plug of army blanket shot out of the whistle and cracked a picture on the wall, and a blast like the Penzance Express passing a wayside station lifted our caps from our heads and burst open the windows. The Adjutant grabbed at the papers on his desk; Holster nearly burst into tears. The General said something Hindustani. The R.S.M. shook the whistle, wiped out it on a Khaki silk handkerchief and returned it modestly to the General.

"It seems alright now Sir," he said simply.

The whistle may have been alright. Nothing else was. For, where the General had expected of a false alarm, nothing but a all the well organized 'va-et-vient' of a false alarm, nothing but a deadly stillness pervaded the office block, broken at last by Private Sector's voice from the orderlies' room next door, re-marking to Private Pulthorpe, "And what the devil was that."

With the Compliments of
James H. Cosgrave,
Toronto, Ont.

The Adjutant took the whistle and blew a commanding series of what the R.S.M. would have called repeated—loud—shrill—blasts a few repeated-loud blasts answered him from the orderlies' room coupled with a malediction on "them kids playing on the road outside."

The R.S.M. about to sally forth and uphold the honour of the regiment, was restrained by the General, who in ominous tones asked, "And if the whistle is unheeded, what further steps are taken?"

The Adjutant now recollected the gist of the orders he had drafted some two years before, and said "One calls 'Fire Sir.'"

"Fire!" called the General, determined to get to the bottom of this. He repeated it; then he went to the door again and shouted 'Fire', very loudly several times just as if he were repelling a hostile attack in the trenches. Nothing happened. We felt miserably that perhaps he ought to have waited till he could see the whites of their eyes.

We did not think that the

situation could possibly have become worse, but it did. From the orderlies' room next door appeared suddenly Private Pullthrough. In one hand he held some crumpled newspaper and a bundle of kindling, in the other, a coal shuttle. "Just coming, Sir," he said affably. "I'll have it relaid and going in a minute."

True it had been a chilly Spring day, but after that it got very hot. If the General keeps a black list of battalions in his command we must be so high up as to be somewhere on the preceding page.

Two inmates had escaped from the insane asylum and had reached the roof, of a ten storey building. Then one of them said? "Let's jump just off to see if it hurts." "All right" replied the other as he let himself dive in the open space. After reaching the ground he shouted to his friend "Come down it doesn't hurt a bit. So the other jumped and as he reached the fifth floor, his friend hollered from the street: "Go back, you fool, you're gonna break your neck."

A FEW LINES ON TABLE
ETIQUETTE

Private and Confidential

1. Should you arrive late, don't offer an apology, sit down and talk interrupt any conversation taking place. Start another subject. the intrusion will indicate your superior knowledge, and, incidentally, offer you an opportunity to exemplify your gift of an energetic tongue. Everybody present will think you are clever.

2. Don't be too particular if the soup takes a notion of imitating a rough sea, and some of the waves expand themselves on the clean cloth. Simply cover over the spots with a little pepper and salt. Some people have a distinct liking for such condiments.

3. Click your spoon on your plate; it will make a musical sound and attract attention. Some one will be sure to conclude you are playing a classical air.

4. When the next course arrives, dig hard with your knife and fork to as to create a miniature inferno,

resembling in some degree chickens digging in the garden.

5. Should you decide to snicker or cough over the table, have no qualms about it, just go ahead; it will make a charming accompaniment to what ever is going on.

6. Should be conversation become stagnant by any means, put another penny in the slot. Then! "A Gramophonic combination will disturb the whole creation to a furious consternation; creating a peculiar situation, in which the whole congregation will admire your deliberation."

7. When you have finished, don't wait for the others; some people are always slow. Scrape with a knife at a rapid rate, any particles of food you have inadvertently thrown on the cloth, gather up the fragments and depart. The others will follow in due time.

8. Finally don't be downhearted if these few lines cause you any uneasiness. Practise makes perfect, furthermore, these suggestions are a "Sine qua non" every day.

GET

Every- thing

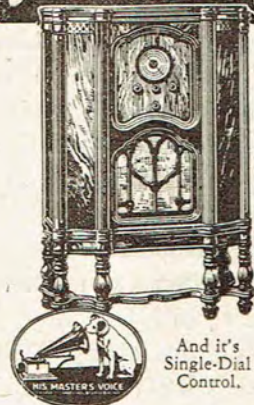
on VICTOR All-Wave RADIO

trans-
ocean

police
calls

regular
programs
as only

VICTOR can
bring them in



And it's
Single-Dial
Control.

VICTOR
All-Wave-Console
\$154.00

Complete with tubes.

Lesieur & Frere
Richelieu St. St. Johns

Letters to the Editor,

CANADIAN CAVALRY BRIGADE
VETERAN'S ASSOCIATION

April 13th, 1934.

The Editor, 'The Goat',
Cavalry Barracks,
St. Johns, Que.

Dear Sir:

It may be of interest to comrades in other parts of Canada to hear that British Columbia still keeps up the old comrade spirit in the meetings of the Canadian Cavalry Brigade Veteran's Association in B.C.

On March 31st we held annual general meeting and smoker. Our president for the current year is A. H. Trunkfield of the Garry. Our system of choosing the executive is to select one man from each of the five regiments of the brigade, which system keeps every represented regiment.

J. M. Gray, C.C.D. is vice-pres.
E. A. King, R.C.D. is sec.-treas.

Executive:—

W. J. Fry, R.C.H.A.
F. Walters, R.C.D.
Eric Flowerdew, L.S.H.
Maj. E. W. Fleming, F.G.L.
Ed Large, M.G.S.

After the meeting the smoker got under way. The Irish Fusiliers supplied us with a band and a number of entertainers who must have lungs of leather to stand to the clouds of tobacco smoke. kept us amused until 10.30. If we had had no concert, however, there would have been no balds pots in the evening, for when the Cavalry Veteran get together they keep themselves amused fighting the war all over again. We invited some of the B.C. Hussars, our local cavalry militia and these had a good time with us.

If any former members of the old brigade find their way to B. C., we would appreciate their looking us up, either through the president Mr. A. H. Trunkfield. London Groceries, 1086 Homer St. Vancouver, or the secretary, E. A. King, 1426 Standard Bank Bldg. Hastings St. Vancouver, and we will make them welcome.

Yours truly,
E. A. King, Hon. Sec.

Brantford, Ont. May 12, 1934
The Goat,

Dear Sir,

I am enclosing my cheque for annual subscription. How does the cheque stuff sound to you soldier fellows, we civvy birds think it sounds great, especially when they start to do the buncing act. When I was in the service I didn't know what a cheque book looked like but now I work amongst them, I imagine I am well off, so have a stab at one with a pen once in a while but only for a buck and a half, the price of the Goat. I was sorry not to get down for the re-union in Toronto especially so when I heard that my old friend Mr. Milligan was there, haven't seen him since the war, we were working pals together. I am taking this opportunity of thanking the Sergeants Mess for the wonderful time we had at their annual ball. It was great to see so many old faces again, male and female.

A very pleasant surprise was to meet Col. Bowie again, as one civvy to another he said I looked well and of course I said he looked the same and so that is how it goes when old soldiers meet. Was very sorry to see in this morning's paper about the unfortunate accident to Col. Timmis in breaking his leg at the Toronto Horse Show. Speedy recovery Sir.

Best wishes to old comrades
Yours sincerely,

C. W. Smith.

P.S. Drop a line to the Goat boys. let's hear from you all, it's refreshing.

218 Sunset Ave.
Sanwich, Ont.

The Goat, R.C.D.

St. Johns, Que.

Dear Sir—

Ate our last re-union I gave Colonel Timmis a little story of my last engagement in France which he claimed he was going to forward to you and I expect he did as I received word from you from you asking me to subscribe to the Goat.

I am enclosing a cheque for \$1.50 and would be very glad to receive your Regimental publication.

You have my permission to publish the said story also the inclosed poems if you so desire.

The one 'Ode to Harry' was written by a hospital pal of mine from the L.S.H. of Winnipeg while we were in the Bath War Hospital together.

I understand that you have a man at your Barracks who is wearing a D.C.M. through my experience. I do not remember his name but he was a Sergeant-Maj. of 'A' Squadron and we called him 'Willie of the Pickle Yacht' you probably will know who I mean.

I was supposed to have been killed in action this night so had nothing to say about it and I presume the said sergeant still think I was killed.

Hoping to receive the Goat as soon as possible.

L remain

HARRY MASON,
450324 'B' Squadron
France and Toronto.

ODE TO HARRY

One of the Drags

There was once a trooper named
'Arry
Who was one of the R.C.D's.
While in France he was very con-
trary
And would only do as he pleased.

His horse was broken winded
Had saddle galls by the score
To inspect the horse at Stables
Made the eyes of the officer sore.

But our Harry was not down
hearted

He groomed that horse with a will
And after many days of labor
The saddle galls were nil

Our Harry dashed into action
Up the Cambrai way
He was there the pride of his
comrades
While he held the Hun at bay.

After the do was over
And shiny brass was all one could
see

Harry got fed up with stables
And said "This life don't look
good to me."

A party was called for the tren-
ches

Our hero was one of the first
To step up to the Sergeant Major
And say 'Berlin or bust.'

Our Harry at Graham post did
fine work
Escorting the officers around
To different parts of the front
line
Over the shell swept ground
One of the intelligence officers
Said "It is rather evident to me
That old Hiene is being relieved
Why, we'll just pull off a raid
and see

The raid was a howling success
The L.S.H. were there
In support to the R.C.D's.
Who made Hiene seek his lair.

Our Harry got two of the blight-
ers
And was taking them back to
our line

Our barrage had lifted
But Hiennie's whizz bangs did
whine

And it happened that some of the
whizz bangs

Came exceedingly near
To Harry and his prisoners —
But Harry had no fear.

Bang! "They've got me" said
Harry
As the blood trickled down his
arm

But he trudged along like the man
he was

He wouldn't give in for a farm.

This looks very good said Harry
It means I'll be out for a rest
But Whank! came over another
And got our Harry in the chest

It happened that the Sergeant-
Major

Who was coming back the 'do'.
Met Harry and took his prisoners
Back with him to H.Q.

Harry's D.S.M. went west
No one saw his deeds
But men of Harry's calibre
No decorations need.

It's they who toil unceasingly
Day in, day out, the same
Makers of history! their names
Should go down on the honor roll
of fame

Harry went to Blighty
And fell in love with a nurse
A.V. A. D.—she stole his heart
And now, poor boy, he's worse.

A probe—an operation
And Harry's on the mend
He sits in an easy chair—some-
times
But his poor old back won't bend.

And now hes convalescing
Doing very well
In a hospital down in Kent
Where the grub is simply hell.

So heres to dear old Harry
May success be always his
We wish him luck; we wish him
joy

And drink his health in Fizz.

CARTIER SAW ANOTHER DAY

Courtesy "The Salute"

This summer Quebec and all
Canada will honour the memory of
Jacques Cartier, first white man to
set foot on Canadian soil. The
first Canadian was a man of action,
of vision. His log book is indicative
of his faith for the future of a
Dominion, only the nucleus of
which was then apparent.

Contrary to opinions often ex-
pressed, it wouldn't surprise cou-
rageous Cartier to know the Can-
ada of today. True, he would mar-
vel at the inventions and develop-
ment of four centuries, would ex-
press his interest in realizing that
the path across Canada did not
lead direct to the Cathay of his
dreams, but that Cathay had been
brought to the shores of the Pa-
cific in some measure.

Cartier was a navigator and ex-
plorer in plain language a sailor.
His nautical eye and mind knew
the mirages of the seven seas, real-
ized the unknown. A mariner's
sixth sense propelled his thoughts,
directed his views.

Although he said that he could
not find a cart load of good earth
in all Labrador, it is not to be
suspected that Cartier particularly
discredited that country. Perhaps
he was merely inexpert in the judg-
ing of loam. But wait. Did not
expressions of delight of prophecy
fall from the lips of the founder of
Canadianism as he viewed the mag-
nificent terrain stretching from
the shadow of Mount Royal? Some
say that his accustomed eye
escape the valley to gaze pater-
nally on the mighty St. Lawren-
ce, a silver chain to bind a new Em-
pire.

One writer has told us that
Cartier entered the names of three
kingdoms which he passed through
in as many hundred miles on his
way to Montreal; the Kingdoms of

Saguenay, Canada and Hochelaga.
It is a curious fact," continues
this particular writer, "that Sa-
guenay has now shrunk to a single
stream, Canada has grown into a
Dominion, but Hochelaga has faded
into a commemorative name." The
inference is that those were the
days for sporting chances in the
choice of names. All that is super-
ficial. There is a greater depth and
more interest in those phantasmal
Kingdoms. Jacques Cartier had a
dream of Empire, he believed that
his imaginative wanderings would
one day come to life. The dream
he encouraged, tried to perpetuate
for others of coming ages to real-
ize. Hence the three Kings that
have amalgamated. One Kingdom
might not have preserved his vision
through the centuries.

Four hundred years have passed
since Cartier dreamed a dream and
saw a vision from the summit of
of Mount Royal. Battles on Can-
adian soil have been fought and
won and lost, courtiers, cavaliers
and conquerors have strode along
the paths of time. But Canada
has been preserved, developed and
blorif. "The Salute" lends its
name in honouring a builder, a
man of action and a true patriot.

Lifeguard: "Sir, I have just re-
suscitated your daughter."

Father: "Then by Gad, you
fella, ye'll marry her!"

"Well, what is your trouble?"
asked the officer.

"Took three prisoners, sir,"
said the weary looking cockney
with a look of triumph in his eye.
'Good, we'll have a look at
them."

The cockney marched in two
weary looking germans.

"Where is the other one? ask-
ed the officer.

"Other one, sir?"

"Yes, you said there three."

"So there was sir, so there was
—but-er-I only brought two with
me"

"What on earth do you mean?"

"Well, you see sir, it was like
this, we was acoming along togethe-
r like, these here two was in front,
but the other one being a mar-
ried man like myself, sir, I walked
with him. After a bit he starts
telling me about 'is ome in Ger-
many, so I tells 'im about my 'ome
in Mile End. Then 'e starts 'on
about 'is Misses and 'is kiddies,
so I tell 'im about my two nip-
pers. Then 'e starts on about 'ow
'e might never see 'em again, and
starts crying that awful sir, I
couldn't stick it, 'e seemed that
there cut up about it, I was near-
ly crying too, so I take my rifle
and puts the poor blighter out of
'misery.'

"If you persist in sitting in shell
holes you will gt wet in the end."



AMERICAN CAFE.



DINE AND DANCE
CHOP SUEY HOUSE

The BEST and LARGEST PLACE IN TOWN

Telephone 370. 248 Richelieu St., ST. JOHNS, Que.
No cover charge.

ANTHONY MOLE
HARDWARE MERCHANT
534 Queen Street, West
TORONTO
TELEPHONE—ADELAIDE 0333
PROMPT DELIVERY PRICES RIGHT

EVERY DAY OF THE YEAR IS A HOLIDAY

Proof that a man doesn't work at all.

A workman, wanted to have an increase in his salary, after a service of ten years. He sees the manager and asks for it.

You don't work for us, the manager tells him, who proved it by the subtracting method.

First, there are 365 days in a year.

You sleep 8 hours a day which make 122 days. These days taken from 365 leave 243 days.

You have 8 hours a day for your offtime, which also make 122 days and leaves 121 days.

Now you don't work on Sunay. Then 52 taken from 121 leave 69 days.

You don't work on Saturday afternoons which makes 52 half-holidays or 26 days, that leaves 43 days.

You have one hour every day for your dinner which makes 16 days leaving 27 days.

But, we gave you 2 weeks of vacation in Summer or 14 day which taken from 7 leaving 13 days.

Now there are 12 legal feast days during which we are closed and it leaves only one day, which is New Years' day and we are closed.

It was 2 o'clock on a December morning and the snow was coming down thick, when a Dr. Haswell of London, was awakened by the continued ringing of his doorbell. Raising the bedroom window, he shouted out. "Who's there?" "Me." came a faint voice from below. "What do you want?" the Doctor called. "It is something very important" the man replied, "and I cannot shout it out to you up there, so will you please come down and see me." Bang went the window, and in a few moments the doctor came shuffling to the door in his dressing gown and slippers. "Well sir," he thundered "What do you want at this time of night?" "Well I was just

thinking" the man said, wouldn't your name be Aswell without the "H."

The signallers did not like their new officer. He was too eager to give them evening parades, and moreover some of them thought he was only a figurehead and wasn't a qualified signaller.

They were busy "Buzzing" on the small field instrument, and one of them was narrating an anecdote when the officer came on the scene. "Jones" he said to the garrulous one, you are always gossiping instead of attending to your work, you will do an extra parade this evening" Jones was furious he thought of an idea to get his own back. working the 'Buzzer' key he sent the words 'Go to Hell'

All the men grinned but gasped as the officer grabbed the nearest instrument and buzzed back 'take two extra parades.'

She was only an electrician's daughter and she offered plenty of resistance.

ENGLISH COUNTY COURT SCENE

Old lady up on trivial charge.
City Clerk: (administering the oath very rapidly).

"The evidence you shall give before this court touching the matter in question shall be the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, so help you, God. Kiss the book."

Old Lady: "Eh?"

City Clerk. [repeats it again rapidly.]

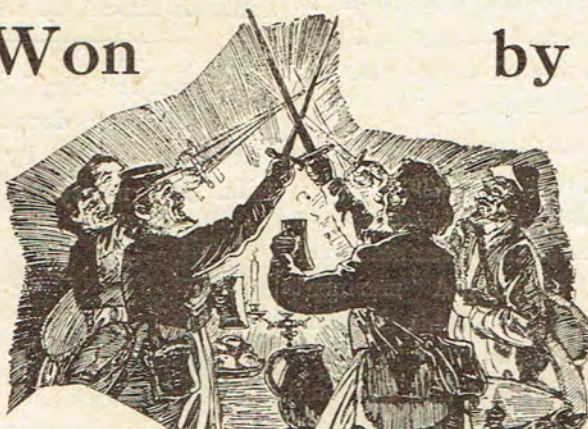
Old Lady: "I beg your pardon?"

[Judge intervenes]: "Tut, tut. Mr. So-and-so. I will administer the oath."

Slowly and impressively he gave the charge. As he uttered the final words: "So help you, God", the City Clerk shouts out "Kiss the Book! !"

The old lady, turning to him, remarked: "You kiss my foot," I am talking to the gentleman up there?

A Reputation Won by Being Better



High in the estimation of those who prefer good, lusty ale to any other drink, is FRONTENAC'S reputation for quality, strength and flavor. WHITE CAP is FRONTENAC'S master brew.....if you like good ale, you'll like WHITE CAP.

Frontenac
White Cap
ALE



FRONTENAC (blue Label) SPECIAL is acknowledged everywhere as the finest Lager beer obtainable. Its clear, sparkling purity is unequalled. BLUE LABEL is now sold in pints and quarts and at the same price as ale. The connoisseur of good lager beer always insists on FRONTENAC BLUE LABEL.

Frontenac
BLUE LABEL
SPECIAL LAGER



Made *FRESH*... Kept *FRESH*
SEALED IN
MOISTUREPROOF CELLOPHANE

British Consols

COLLECT THE CARD PICTURES

ON SALE AT THE CANTEEN

01999.1379.95



HAWKES & CO., LIMITED

Established 1771

Tailors and Military Outfitters
Cap and Accoutrement Manufacturers

By Special Appointment to The Royal Canadian
Dragoons and other units of the
Dominion Services

Our Representative visits the chief
centres of the Dominion Annually

1 SAVILE ROW, London, Eng.

CABLEGRAMS: "Captaincy, Piccy, London"
(Late of 14 Piccadilly)
ESTIMATES SENT ON APPLICATION

WONDER
BREAD

JAMES M. AIRD'S
AND
CAKES

The Bread with the flavour.

O. Langlois & Company
Directors of Funeral Services.
Funeral Chapel.
Ambulance.

Tel 148—Day and Night—Tel. 148
Saint-Johns, Que.

FRIGIDAIRE

The best buy in Electric Refrigerators—a General Motors product — known the world over.

AUTOMOBILES

The new GENERAL MOTOR CARS, such as CHEVROLET, PONTIAC, OLDSMOBILE, BUICK, LASALLE, and CADDILLAC 1934 will provide values par excellence, and you will see them in our showrooms.

SERVICE

Our repair shops are of the most modern. Bring your car to us no matter what the make, and we will repair it at really low cost.

OUR STORE

Buy your parts, accessories, tubes and tires, oil and gasoline at our store. Our employees will give you courteous and complete service.

LASNIER & GALIPEAU Ltd.

Tel. 433—434

106—114 Richelieu St. Corner St. George

ST. JOHNS, QUE.

The most spacious garage in the Eastern Township

WALZEN PASTRY

IT IS THE BEST

Sold by all Groceries in
98s., 49s., and 24s. bags.

Drink GURD'S Drinks

Wherever you have the
opportunity!

GURD'S Ginger Ales.

GURD'S Soda Water.

GURD'S Ginger Beer.

Gurd's Dry Ginger Ale is the Acme of select
refreshment—a winner—with people
of discerning taste!

GURD'S DRINKS SATISFY!

On sale at the Canteen
On call at the Mess.

BADGES
BELTS



CAPS
HELMETS
SWORDS

By appointment H.M. the King

"Over 200 Years of Constant Service"

J. R. Gaunt & Son (Canada) Co. LIMITED

MILITARY EQUIPMENT MANUFACTURERS

1127 Beaver Hall Hill,
MONTREAL

"With an Enviably Reputation for Quality"

and at

CUPS
MEDALS
SHIELDS

London
Birmingham
New York
Bombay, Etc.

GOLD & SILVER
LACES
DECORATIONS